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PEGASVS

PVBLISHED BY THE YOVNG PEOPLE'S RELIGIOVS VNION

VOL 2 #8

LIBRARY OF THE PACIFIC UNITARIAN SCHOOL FOR THE MINISTRY

PEGASUS IS DEAD

Old Steed Suffering From Starvation Is Mercifully Put Out Of Way

"Pegasus," faithful old horse of the Y. P. R. U., has neighed for the last time. This issue of the publication is the last which will appear, owing to the fact that there are no more financial oats forthcoming for his nose bag. Unfortunate, but true.

Poor old "Pegasus". He did his best but nobody wanted to feed him. He gradually got thinner and thinner; his ribs began to stick out; he got spavined and swaybacked, and finally had to be"shot"in all humanitarian decency. As a matter of actual fact, it cost about $80.00 to put out each issue of "Pegasus" which meant an annual expenditure of $720.00 for nine issues. Only five hundred members of the Y. P. R. U. subscribed which left a deficit of $220.00 to be met by the Y. P. R. U.

If the need for "Pegasus" was felt by only this number, the National Directors of the Y. P. R. U. felt it was not justifiable to use Y. P. R. U. funds in the furtherance in such an enterprise. For this reason it was voted to cease the publication of "Pegasus" with the present issue.

The editors did their best to put out the sort of a publication that would be a credit to the Y. P. R. U. Repeatedly they made appeals, not only for subscriptions, but for opinions as to what sort of material the Y. P. R. U. members really wanted in their publication. Very little co-operation in the way of news items, personal notes, etc., was supplied by the local societies. In short, very little assistance was given to the editorial staff in their desire to make "Pegasus" a really worthwhile Y. P. R. U. publication.

The editors lay down their pens with regret. They have done their best to give the Y .P. R. U. a magazine, but it takes cash as well as editorial effort to publish "Pegasus" and they can do no more.

The editors desire to thank those who did support "Pegasus" heartily and sincerely.

OUR SOUTHERN SCHOOL

By ROY H. ROWE

Swansboro is a small town on the coast of North Carolina about thirty miles south of Cape Lookout. It is set off on a peninsula at the mouth of the White Oak River. There is no scenery more beautiful along the Atlantic coast than around Swansboro. This little town is very old and there are few modern buildings there. It has no direct way of getting in touch with the outside world at present as have the other towns and cities of the state.

There is absolute quiteness in Swansboro so far as disturbance from the business world is concerned. It has a good harbor for small vessels, and many yachts go there for protection from the storms which scourge the coast of North Carolina from Cape Hatteras to Cape Fear. This harbor is protected by a beach which is formed just off the mainland, and there is sufficient water in this inland waterway for the navigation of small boats. There is now an appropriation for deepening the channel in this inland waterway so that larger vessels can go right through without going off the coast. The geography of the coast makes Swansboro right about the center of this proposed water route, which will mean a great deal to the future of the place.

Swansboro is already an outstanding town so far as fishing and scenery go. This scenery, cool summers, and the fishing industry are responsible for the present growth of the town. So much for the town way down in Carolina. What do they have there that concerns the liberals all over the country? Why do we wish to know more about a place which by its location is set off from the rest of the world? Because it is the only place in the Southland where there is both a liberal school and a liberal church! The Carolina Industrial School is located there, and is doing a great work.

This school under the able leadership of Rev. Margaret B. Barnard, is reaching out and helping people in many ways. The opposition, which was so strong against liberalism a few years ago has practically died out. And the Evangelists have almost given up hope of keeping this territory in ignorance and fundamentalism. The church is largely attended, and aside from the work in Swansboro, there are circuit churches at White Oak, eighteen miles away, and Shelter Neck, fifty miles away. These churches are largely attended by people of the communities, and it is hoped that there may be more work done at these two outposts. At present there are services at White Oak the second Sunday of each month, and at Shelter Neck there are no definite dates for services, but Miss Barnard goes there as often as possible. In both these communities the Unitarians are the only groups who have churches, and the people take pride in them.

Aside from the church work there is much done to better home conditions around Swansboro. Vocational work is being taught in the schools, and the girls are doing things which come under the domestic science course while the boys are being taught carpentry; and, another year, there will be classes in agriculture and diversified farming. The young people are not so well organized here as they are in other parts of the state in church work, and there is a great work to be done with them. So far the Sunday school has been the only way of reaching them, but the school hopes to reach out and bring in other activities which will encourage the young people to come in another year.

Dancing is a form of entertainment which is just beginning to be tolerated. In many parts of the state the school boards will not allow the teachers to dance or encourage it in any way. That is beginning to wear away, however, and there have been several good dances held in one of the school rooms of the new building this year.

The new building, which has just gone up during the past year is the pride of the better citizens of the town, and they have helped in many ways to show their appreciation. The school has a library that has several hundred volumes, and every Tuesday afternoon the townsfolk are invited to come in and read and to take out books for home reading. Mrs. Harriman, the present librarian, has encouraged reading very much since she has been in the South and now the little room is filled every Tuesday afternoon with people, from six to sixty years of age who like to read and are anxious to get hold of new books.

There have been several new plays given by the young people of the town during the past year. These plays are well attended, and the people enjoy them very much. A minstrel show was given five times in different schools around Swansboro and the proceeds went toward completing the new building. The members of the cast came from all denominations, and they worked faithfully to make it a success.

Editorial note: Roy Rowe, who has taught there for the past year has helped out with the church work, and has acted as assistant minister to Miss Barnard. He has taught science and history in the school, and has helped in many ways to make a success of the Southern work. When he returned from the Isles of Shoals last summer, he gave several talks on them, and told of the inspiration he received from having visited the Shoals and coming in contact with the young people there from all over the country. We hope that he will be able to return to the Shoals this year.

ROWE CAMP CONFERENCE

The fourth annual session of the Rowe Camp Conference will be held at Rowe, Massachusetts June 25th to July 2nd. The Camp has been incorporated and has purchased the property at Rowe which it has occupied for the past three years.

The leaders of the conferences this year will be Professor Clayton R. Bown of Meadville Theological Seminary, whose subject will be "How Our Religion Began" and Miss Dorothy Dyer of Union Theological Seminary whose subject will be "Youth's Goals." Rev. Charles P. Wellman of Deerfield is in general charge of the Conference assisted by Rev. Edwin Fairley of the Department of Religious Education and the Board of Directors chosen by the Connecticut Valley Conference.

The charge for the eight days of the conference will be $12.00 Application for membership should be made to Rev. Charles P. Wellman, Deerfield, Massachusetts.

The wonderful spirit of the Rowe Camp Conference carries on from year to year and whoever has ever been there wants to come again. The membership of the Conference is limited to fifty and applications will be considered first from former campers and from parishes which have contributed to the purchase of the property.

The formal meetings of the Conference will be held in the beautiful Unitarian Church. New features this year will be our own dining room arrangements, a dedication of the camp property recently acquired and the Rowe Pageant which it is hoped to make an annual affair.

STAR ISLAND-A DREAM COME TRUE

FREDERICK T. McGILL, Jr.

Early Tuesday morning, April 19th, fiifty-four young people drove from Boston to Portsmouth, N. H., and boarded the S. S. SIGHTSEER for the Isles of Shoals, for the sake of five short hours on those barren rocks. The urge behind that trip cannot be put into words; one might as well try to analyze his affection for a dear friend. But we know that something there always satisfies our hearts.

Life at Star Island has been aptly called "One's dream of the perfect way of living." There is a place for each of the four elements of a happy existence: work, play, love and worship. Shoals life is a well rounded whole.

The Committee for the 1927 Conference, with Thomas W. Hoag of Cambridge as Chairman, has outlined the following program for the two Y. P. R. U. weeks, June 25th to July 2nd, and July 2nd to July 9th: 9:00 a. m. Morning Chapel; 9:30 to 10:30, Morning Lecture; 10:30 to 11:30, Group Conference; 11:30 to 12:30 and 2:30 to 5:00, Sports; 5:00 to 5:45, Talk on the Rocks; 7:30 to 10:30, Talk, Entertainment, Dancing; 10:45 to 11:00, Candlelight Service; 11:30 Taps.

The speakers, as always, have been chosen with extreme care, and the courses appear unusually attractive. During the first week, Rev. Carlyle Summerbell of Roslindale, Massachusetts, will give the morning lectures, and Rev. A. Cushman McGiffert the Talks on the Rocks. Dr. George Rowland Dodson of St. Louis has been engaged for the mornings of the second week, and Dr. Frank S. C. Wicks of Indianapolis for the afternoons. There will also be evening talks of especial interest to students, and among the speakers will be Professors John C. Scammell and Everett W. Lord of Boston University.

The delegates are under obligation to their local societies to carry back to them practical suggestions on organizational problems. But greater than suggestions is the enthusiasm which they are sure to radiate to their groups at home, an enthusiasm born of the great experience of life at its fullest. The attendance at lectures may be classed as work; but the word has lost its stigma. Work and play are not mingled, but merged.

Recreation is provided by a round of activities—on the baseball "diamond," on the tennis court, in the water, on the stage and dance floor. The Star Island Baseball League, playing outdoors with indoor rules and a soft ball, recruits both boys and girls for mixed teams; and to the champions goes a trophy. There is a tennis tournament, with a silver cup for the winner. Swimming, boating, and fishing are other daylight sports; and in the evening are vaudeville skits, dancing and marshmallow toasts. Everyone has opportunity to exercise and develope his talents. Natural leaders are soon "spotted," and given something to lead. For those who care to write, there are positions open on the staff of the SANDPIPER, the Star Island daily. Many hidden abilities, unsuspected even by their possessors, have come to light at the Shoals.

The best tribute to the power of Star Island is the spirit of fellowship which pervades every gathering of the "initiated," whether it be on the bare rocks twelve miles from Portsmouth, or at a reunion in New Jersey. We have something in common, and it is the greatest thing in the world: an intense love. The friendships formed at the Shoals are lasting, for we come to know each other at our most sincere moments, with formalities and self-consciousness brushed aside.

The highest expression of worship at Star Island is in the candlelight services which close the day. Promptly at 10:45, the bell sounds from the little stone chapel which the inhabitants of the old fishing village of Gosport built on the highest point of the island. The music of the dance is hushed and the hilarity of the moment before is forgotten, as we pass silently from the hotel, and receive lighted candle lanterns to guide us to the chapel. Out into the night and up the rocky path we wind to the little church, where more than a century ago the women of the village went to pray for the safety of the fishing boats. We hang our candles on the walls, and in the flickering light the service is held, with the notes of the organ backed by the dull roar of the waves upon the rocks. The return, like the processional, is made in silence; and its meaning is immeasurably great.

The spirit of Star Island has never been expressed more beautifullly than in these lines of our own poetess Elizabeth Hall:

> The sun's metallic path, broad on the ocean,
> Our even-song of praise, "Goodby, sweet day,"
> The lulling sea, ships riding safe at anchor,
> A dark'ning reef, a curling crest of spray—
>
> A line of candles winding slowly upward,
> A flash of beacon light across the sea,
> Hushed voices blending clear in true devotion—
> Such memories has candlelight for me.
>
> We who have known the spirit of Star Island,
> Have caught the vision, found the purpose true,
> Stand now to share our faith, our binding purpose,
> To stretch out hands of fellowship anew.

HUMBOLDT CONFERENCE

The Institute in Humboldt, Iowa, will be held June 26th to July 1st, inclusive. Rooms during the week of the Institue will be provided without charge, as last year through the courtesy of the members of the Unitarian Church in Humboldt. Excellent accommodations are at hand for those who prefer to take their camping outfits for the week. The Registration office, as well as the general offices, will be at the church. The registration of visitors and assignment of rooms will begin Saturday afternoon, June 25th. All delegates immediately upon arrival in Humboldt should report at the church.

A Registration Fee of $1.00 will be made for each person registered, to help defray the overhead expenses of the Institute. Aside from this registration fee and the cost of meals there are no charges connected with the Institute.

Delegates are urged to forget their fine clthes. The Institute is in no wise formal and not much dressing up is necessary. Knickers and old clothes are best for daytime wear.

All liberals in religion are invited to unite in the Institute; particularly do we extend this invitation to the Universalists of Iowa and Nebraska, and to those liberals who are isolated from established churches and who, we hope, will welcome the opportunity for fraternity offered by the Institute. This invitation is also cordially and urgently extended to the Unitarians beyond the boundaries of Iowa and Nebraska. We hope that the neighboring states will be represented.

One of the morning lecturers will be Rev. Sidney S. Robins of Ann Arbor, Michigan. The several evening programs will be taken by ministers of the Unitarian parishes in Iowa and Nebraska. Mr. Newton E. Lincoln will be in charge of the recreational program.

For full program communicate with Charles E. Snyder, 410 Tenth Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

CLEAR LAKE CONFERENCE

Nest'ling 'mid Wisconsin hills
There lies a lake of bluest blue,
Where, haloed by the sun's last rays,
We find a camp that calls to you.

A camp enshrined in many trees;
O'erhead white clouds drift through the sky,
At night we see a million stars
To guide our compass by.

TO ALL YE CLEAR LAKERS—GREETINGS

When June rolls around again this year, the final preparations for the third Clear Lake Conference will be under way. Perhaps more cots may be needed; additional supplies for Mrs. Ayres; maybe a scout will be sent up ahead to reconnoitre for those who will constitute the main company of that glorious band of Youth; cars setting forth blythly from Moline, Geneseo, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Madison, Milwaukee, Chicago, and elsewhere—these and other joyful events are destined to preceed the opening day, on the 17th. We are earnestly striving to make the 1927 camp provide even more of worth, more of true inspiration than either of the former ones.

Our speakers will include Fred Eliot, of the St. Paul Church, Curtis W. Reese, Melvin Welke (of Meadville), Mr. Gordon Kent of Moline, probably Carl Wetherell, our staunch representative from the Pacific coast, and perhaps Mr. Merrifield. There may be others—old friends who just can't bear to stay away from Clear Lake when things are 'doing'—who may assist in the program. The general subject chosen—as a theme or thread for our thoughts to follow throughout the series of talks—is one which should be of compelling interest; namely, "Character Building through Unitarian Ideals." As young men and women doing more and more of the work of the world, we con profitably pause to rehearse the principles of our beloved cause, applying them concretely, weaving them into our habits, and shaping thereby our attitudes more definitely.

Then, again, numerous improvements can be accomplished in the way of facilities for sports: a volley ball and net; two or three more boats; a stronger diving board (established as an institution by the intrepid, genial, "Newt"). All these are now but aims and ambitions, which co-operation combined with forethought can easily attain.

One idea that has been growing in the minds of several is the possibility of greatly increasing the effectiveness of Candle Light Service. With the surroundings which the camp has, admirably suited to the conducting of such a spiritual enterprise, we can fashion a charming devotional nocturne. It has been suggested, for example, to introduce the clear sweet notes of a cornet or wood-wind instrument, or have a singer stationed at some appropriate place on the hill—to lend additional beauty to the service. It is not difficult to imagine a supremely meaningful half hour, thus, at the close of the day's fun and fellowship.

Now to get down to the actual ways and means of bringing all this about, it is very essential that all of us assist Eleanor MacGregor at the Chicago office, in the most effective ways possible. By all means send in a list of those who are coming to Clear Lake from your church. And there is no good reason, also, why we should not have a number of guests, young folks who are as yet unacquainted with us as an organized body, to partake of what is really the finest type of experience we have to offer them. Furthermore, considering the financial side of the proposition, fifty people at the conference gives an assurance of success where only thirty would leave us considerably in debt. And to be able, a month in advance, to lay out definite plans on a business-like basis makes possible a camp eminently more enjoyable for everyone.

So be prompt to co-operate—with suggestions as well as names of delegates, dates of arrivals, number of days to remain, and whether they are to come in autos or on the Northwestern. The registration fee this year has been set at $3, and the remaining expense $2.00 per day, with the possibility of refund if sufficient number attend.

A daily paper is to be issued this year somewhat after the fashion of the famous "Sandpiper" at the Shoals.

And don't forget to arrange some good STUNTS.

SEE YOU IN JUNE
(17th to 22nd)

LAKE ERIE CONFERENCE

The Third Annual Lake Erie Conference for Young people will be held at Linwood Park, Vermilion, Ohio, June 18-23. The Lake Erie district includes Ohio, and a part or all of the neighboring state of Michigan, Pennsylvania, and New York.

The Conference will open on Saturday afternoon, June 18th, with registration and a general view of the place. In the evening there will be a get-acquainted party, and if, at the end of it, there is any one present who does not know every one else, the plans of the committee will have sadly miscarried.

There will be regular Sunday services, and in the evening the Meadville Federation of the Y. P. R. U. will hold its annual meeting. The "Fellowship Cup" will be presented to the society which has earned the most points in the Fellowship contest.

A typical day's program begins with an early dip in the lake (for those who are wide awake and hardy!). Sometimes there is a hike before breakfast. The chapel service at nine o'clock is followed by a lecture hour and a conference hour. Afternoons are open for recreation—boating, bathing, hikes, games, etc. There are ball grounds and tennis courts in the park, the lake at the "front door" and plenty of beautiful country ronud about. The Vermilion river offers a safe place for canoeing.

At five o'clock there is an informal talk on the beach. In case of rain (yes, it did, once!) the talk is transferred to the hotel parlor or porch.

The evenings are variously occupied with dancing, stunt night, and other entertainment planned by the social committee. The banquet on the last evening of the Conference is always a memorable affair.

Perhaps the most impressive part of the day's program is the Candle Light service. When the great bell breaks in upon the gaiety of the evening, the procession forms at the hotel porch to receive the lighted candle-lanterns, and then marches in absolute silence, two by two, along the winding path among the trees, to the little chapel, which waits in silence and darkness the coming of the lights. Music, a scripture reading, prayer, hymns—and the golden notes of a bugle sounding taps: then the silent procession back to the hotel. A day of pleasant memories of friendship and inspiration has been added to the large number already in store.

Plans for the program include as the principal speakers Dr. F. C. S. Wicks of Indianapolis, Rev. A. E. Von Stilli of Jamestown, and Rev. Dilworth

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LOCAL STATIONS

From Coast to Coast

MID-WEST GLEANINGS

Louisville (First Church) Y. P. R. U. are presenting the play called "The Flower Shop" and on the 13th of May the Clifton Cheer Club of the Clifton Church, Louisville are presenting "Ted Drops In."

Clifty Falls, Indiana on June 4th and 5th will see we hope about 60 to 80 Unitarian Young People assembled at the Clifty Falls Hotel. Cars are coming from Indianapolis, Louisville and Cincinnati. Why all this? Well, at the prettiest spot on the good old Ohio these young people are going to meet and form a new Federation and to dream of a summer camp in 1928.

Moline, and Geneseo, Illinois, have had another of their joint meetings. They are both working hard to send their many delegates to Clear Lake. Knowing of the things that they have been doing in the past year, they will be more than welcome at Clear Lake.

Channing Club (First Church) Chicago, held a very delightful service Easter Evening led by Ranny Carver of Meadville.

Chicago Federation are planning a picnic and dance at the end of the season probably the latter part of May or early June.

The Arista Club of Detroit entertained eighteen members of the Polygon Club of Toledo on April 9-10. After the delegates' arrival on Saturday afternoon, a twilight vesper service was led by Mr. Rudolph Eriksson, with Mr. Ralph Gaskill as the soloist.

The delicious dinner which followed was in charge of the Women's Alliance and cheers were given in appreciation of the success of their efforts. In the evening, a dance was held at the church which proved a very gay and colorful occasion.

Sunday morning, the young people attended the church services and after luncheon returned to the church for farewells. On April 31st and May 1st, the Polygon Club entertained the Arista Club in Toledo.

Let us hope that this pleasant custom may continue and that these ties will become even stronger in the future than they are at present.

PACIFIC COAST

The Charles W. Eliot Society of the University Church, Seattle, comprising the Young People of that Church joined with similar organizations of all the Churches adjacent to the University of Washington, on Sunday, May 1st. The meeting was held under the auspices of the University Christian Association. The program consisted of a social hour, music and an address by "Rusty" Callow, famous coach of many famous Washington crews. This is th first time the Unitarian Church has been thus included. Young People know no barrier when the bigger goal is sighted!

The Fraternity (Y. P. R. U.) of the Portland Church is planning for a Young People's camp from June 17th to 26th, at some spot "chosen for its isolation from public throughfare, for its natural beauty, for its adaptability to out-of-door living and playing and for dramatic and beautiful services of worship"—to quote for the Bulletin for May of the Church of Our Father. Some guest speakers will be persuaded to join around the Council campfire and for the Candle Light Service. The plans follow those already in use at Inverness in Northern California and at Carpenteria in Southern California. And so we may soon include another Y. P. summer camp.

A very promising group of University of Oregon students participates in one way or another in the Sunday eveing services. Recently on two succeeding Sunday evenings students have spoken on "Religion and the College student." At a recent supper-meeting it was encouraging to have so many students present to hear the Pacific Coast Secretary speak on "A Moral Standard for Modern Youth," and particularly inspiring were the thoughtful "comebacks" by way of questions presented after the meeting adjourned. Such face-to-face conferences are so much more valuable than the mere talk or address only.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

On March 20th, Essex Federation held a meeting at Newburyport, Massachusetts. The program consisted of lunch; stunts; a speaker, Peter Bruner, who is a German war veteran and is now a student at Harvard; and a service which was especially interesting due to its being written by the Newburyport Y. P. R. U. At this meeting, North Andover, a new and lively group, was welcomed into the Federation. This society had an attendance of sixteen. The total attendance was seventy-one.

Newburyport Y. P. R. U. in conjunction with the young people's groups of the Congregational and Episcopal Churches of that city, wrote and staged a play dealing with a local problem, the need of a new High School. There was an attendance of about 1200 and the play was a huge success.

Ruth Walcott, president of Newburyport Y. P. R. U. has recently announced her engagement to Rev. George Thorburne of the Universalist Church in Amesbury, Massachusetts.

The Young People's Societies of the Newburyport Unitarian and Amesbury Universalist Churches have been holding joint meetings for some time.

In November, the Essex Federation held a meeting at Salem. Each group gave a stunt. There were refreshments, a service, and a speaker.

The Bay Shore Federation met on March 20th at Scituate. Delegations were present from unions at East Bridgewater, Braintree, Plymouth, Duxbury, Kingston, Marshfield, Norwell, and Hingham. Kingston sent the largest delegation, twenty representatives; and Marshfield, the latest society to affiliate with the Federation received many compliments on their show of enthusiasm and general good-will.

The local union was the host. Supper was served in the dining room by the Woman's Alliance, then followed a business meeting at which President Charles Baldwin, of Norwell, held the chair. President Malcolm Merritt of the local society led the service, assisted by Priscilla Cole. Sara Comins, National Y. P. R. U. Secretary, was the speaker of the evening. There was congregational singing with Harold W. Cole at the organ.

Whitman, Massachusetts has just formed a new society. The officers are: President, Francis Thurston; Vice-president, Marian Peterson; Secretary, Jeanne Penniman; and Treasurer, Ralph

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A Young Liberal Looks At Jesus

An Editorial

Every so often a radical minister feels it his duty to come forth and deliver a diatribe against Jesus. To him this seems proof of liberalism—proof that he is no longer bound down by any hide-bound or outworn theology. To this type of radical, it is ignorance and superstition even to admire the human character of Jesus—the liberal, he feels, must stress only the weaker points of the Carpenter's life. Recently I read one of these oratorical spasms —which prompted this editorial comment.

For many years I have been a close student of history and biography, and as a result, am not much given to "hero-worship." But there are two figures in history who always will have a genuine thrill for me. Jesus, the Carpenter of Nazareth is one of these.

I cherish no false illusione about Jesus. I am cognizant of the fact that he shared many of the superstitions of his time. But in spite of these things, I know that he is worthy of the reverence and respect (note I do not say the worship) of every man and woman.

No theological aura is needed to illuminate the dauntless courage that chose the bitter cross rather than the easy path of adherence to custom and convention. No priestly incantations are required to enshrine the sympathy and understanding of that great soul. To the true liberal, whose faith is in the development of the divinity that lies in humanity, Jesus' life and character present a blazing beacon-star to cheer and guide.

The radical who decries the character of Jesus really accomplishes nothing more than the announcement of his own limited scholarship and warped vision.

As a member of the liberal youth of today, I salute the Carpenter of Nazareth as one in whose soul the light of human character burned at its brightest.

—W. N. C.

(Continued from Page 4)

Lupton of Cleveland. The Conference this year will be helped by the presence of Mr. Charles S. Bolster, the President of the Young People's Religious Union and Miss Nancy B. Harsh, the Y. P. R. U. Secretary of the Middle Atlantic States. The young person's relation to his community, the ethics of business, etc. are among the topics listed for discussion.

Hotel Linwood has been reserved for Conference delegates. The rates are reasonable and the accomodations are excellent. Vermilion is easily reached from Cleveland or Toledo by bus, train or auto. For further information address the Director, Miss Gertrude Taft, the First Unitarian Church, Euclid Avenue and East 82nd Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

CALIFORNIA CAMPS

The Southern California Federation will conduct its annual summer camp meetings at Carpenteria, California, August 14th to 20th at which time the principal speaker will be the Rev. E. C. Vanderlaan, Minister of the first Unitarian Church, Berkeley. This camp will seek to include delegates from the following places:—Los Angeles, Hollywood, Long Beach ,Santa Ana, Pomona, San Diego, Redlands and Santa Barbara.

The Channing Club of the University of California will conduct its usual Fellowship sometime during the third week of May at Iverness, where the club, as you know, is trying to build its own cottage. This work is progressing as satisfactorily as possible, its completion of course depending on how the necessary funds are received. Should you care to know more regarding these two conferences, communicate with Mrs. E. B. Backus, 1851 Winfield Street, Los Angeles, for information regarding the Carpenteria Camp and with Mr. Everett Demptster, 1524 Scenic Avenue, Berkely, California, regarding the Channing Club opportunity.

Y. P. R. U. Idea Exchange

Conducted by PRISCILLA HARDING

Dear Editor:

In spite of the faith I have in the ultimate outlawing of war I do not feel that the R. O. T. C. or any similar organization should be disbanded.

If, by good fortune I save a few hundred dollars I do not tie the money, the result of hard work, in a neat bundle and leave it on my door-step. My faith in humanity is not strong enough. I take great pains to deposit the money in a bank. The bank maintains an armed guard to keep watch over its contents. These guards do not patrol the streets and shoot suspicious persons on sight, they mind their own business provided the money in the vaults is unmolested.

I can only picture our small army and the members of the R. O. T. C. as guards of a bank with an enormous list of depositors.

I drilled under an officer of the U. S. Army for four years as a non-commissioned officer and as a cadet officer. I grew quite intimate with this particular officer and I am certain that the boys in school never heard him mention the glories of war. Just the opposite, he maintained that the Great War was a blot on the pages of history and that every means of arbitration should be used before resorting to war.

In four years at school 326 hours were devoted to Military Training. Civics, Constitutional History and American History; a compulsory series, took up 672 hours. A large part of the 326 hours spent in Military Training was devoted to intensive physical training. In school I joined with the kickers and howled about discipline but after five years of work I know the ability to take orders without back-talk and vigor to carry orders through with a snap as an enormous asset.

—W. B. R.
Boston

Dear Editor:

Since I object to seeing the front page of Pegasus devoted to a discussion of peace and war, I am writing to you to express my sincere feeling on the subject. Although, to quote Mr. Rees, Mr. Rockwell may not seriously advocate disarmament by the United States at this time, I for one do sincerely and seriously advocate it, for I believe we have found out by this time that no amount of insurance will prevent a disaster, and if we wish to insure permanent peace not only for this nation but for the world, we must begin by eradicating the causes of war.

Let us use the courage which generations of our ancestors have shown on the battle front, to uphold the principles of peace in which we believe, and show the world that there is one nation which believes in the doctrines of peace enough to apply them in its national life.

—E. H. Northampton

Dear Editor:

What, no more to read delightful verses from the inspired pens of our good friends Fred and Elizabeth, no more Sparks for the Heels by our talented columnist, no more to read of inertia, news of all local Stations, Greetings, Editorials and Inspirational articles "Pegasus" may have had her faults, God (or whoever does the job) bless the dear old steed, but somehow there is a distinct sadness on the thought of her passing. To many the magazine was the means of really understanding and coming into closer contact with the Young People's Religious Union. Contacts of all sorts have ben built through her influence and we have looked fordard with keen anticipation to hear what others of us were doing.

We cannot let the dear old steed die. Perhaps we must give her a new halter, or whatever else they use (I know only that Inertia requires—gas!) But this is not the time for inertia, let's do something.

The editorial and business staffs of "Pegasus" have worked mightily in our behalf and have never asked for even expense money. Frankly its up to us! Editors and managers alike are willing to continue to do their bit if sufficient support is provided.

Suggestions are easy to make and hard to carry out. But here's my last and given in the hope of saying what I believe to be the greatest undertaking we, the Y. P. R. U. have tried. If some society of the Y. P. R. U. or some Federation would print "Pegasus" all would be well, wouldn't it, dear Editor? That's the problem, paying the printer. I ams ure that there is a society of the Y. P. R. U. that would take on the job and start next fall printing "Pegasus" and carrying on for a year.

Think it over dear Editor and ask others about it. Perhaps the halter will not be so lovely, but the "Sandpiper" of Star Island, large and scrawney as she is, neverless is to all Shoalers a delightful morsel.

Let us not give up and "shoot the old horse" as was said at the last Y. P. R. U. board meeting, but rather obtain the services of an expert "vet."

The question on the continuing of "Pegasus" should not be whether there are subscriptions enough to pay the printer, but whether "Pegasus" filled a real need, was an inspiration in the lives of our members and if the Y. P. R. U. would not be taking a long step backward in discontinuing the great forward step taken at her birth.

Yours for a long life to "Pegasus" and may she like the famed steed of old ever to continue as a living ideal.

—J. R. H
New York

(Continued from Page 5)

Corliss. Bay Shore Federation wishes them success and extends to them a cordial invitation to join the Federation.

On Sunday, April 10th, the South Middlesex Federation held a combination business and religious meeting at Newton Centre, Massachusetts. At the business session in the afternoon, it was voted by those representatives from the societies, that were present, to disband the S. M. F. with the intent to merge with the Boston Federation, which has already disbanded, in the formation of a "Greater Boston Federation."

Roll-call showed an attendance of 125. After the supper that was served by the local society, there came the formal part of the meeting. Dr. Johannes Auer of Concord, Massachusetts spoke on the subject, "The Next Step." Fred McGill led the service.

The Melrose, Massachusetts Y. P. R. U. held an interesting meeting on March 27th. Mr. Elbridge Stoneham, a student at the Harvard Theological School, was the speaker and his subject was, "'Other Worlds than Ours." This talk was on Astronomy and as Mr. Stoneham is the son-in-law of the late Joel Metcalf, who was known as "The Astronomer-Preacher," and who had collected a large number of beautiful and interesting slides; he provided the assembly with a highly illuminating talk. There were visitors from other churches in the local federation and from other churches in Melrose. The attendance was nearly sixty.

WHAT-NOT?

Sparks from the Heels of Pegasus

Manifold are the ills to which equine flesh is heir. Hoarseness, hay fever, and (among Western breeds) "bronch"-itis, are some of the more usual ailments. coming under the popular classification of "colts." But Pegasus has succumbed to a malady far more serious than any of these, the dread "no-money-a". Complications of many sorts hastened the poor brute's demise. His circulation, as we were often reminded, was never at any time too good. Worry over printing expenses brought on bill-ious headaches, and all the bromides here administered were of no avail.

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Still, there is one benefit deriving from the discontinuation of this periodical. It reduces, by fifteen or so, the number of times per month that we are called upon to answer some "Challenge" or other, "to the Youth of Today." Had we encountered that resonant and sententious phrase only once more upon these pages, we fear that the gentry of Brooklyn Heights would have been startled out of their wonted calm by the spectacle of a young man, hair askew and eyes astare, heading for the black, swirling waters of the East River, and screaming with insane laughter.

* * * * *

Fred T. McGill, Jr., in the classic Fietelbaum idiom, relates the story of "VIA WATTA, a gross steal from the modern Milton:"

By de shurrs from hencient Buston
Stoot a sheep—a beeg witt white one
(Nutt a ship—I dunt minn mutton—
But a sheep—a boat—a stimm-sheep).
Dock behint it ruzz de sky-line,
Ruzz de tall witt slender skyline—
Ruzz de tower from de Customs.

On de dack it stoot nine pipples
Sailing to de Shulls Reunion,
Witt besites hulso a mitting—
From de Y. P. Burrd a mitting—
Opp it spuk de goot Salkomins:
"Beck we will come," said de goot dame,
"Tho it spends oss all our wampum,
Steell we have our rond-treep pessage!"

"Yi, yi, yi!" it yalled de Keptin,
"All ashurr wot haint gut teekets!"
Steggered donstess for refrashments
All de Shuller yoots witt maidens,
Ponded hod oppon de table,
On de glesses made a teenkle—
"Lat alone de troot witt woisheep—
Wot it nidds oss now is soivice!"

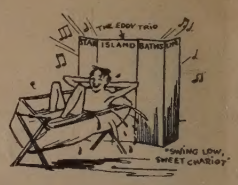
On de dack truout de ivvning
Stoot de peelgreems to Noo Joisey,
From canel lights saw de tweenkle,
From de heavens falt a spreenkle,
Saw it giff a draw de draw-britch,
Hoid it giff a toot de fugg-hunn,
Hoid de lepping from de watta,
Hoid from eft a sigh witt moaning,
From de stoin a jezzy groaning,
Hoid a sexist sexaphoning—
Gafe a toin about de dence-flurr,
Denced a fux-trutt all de peelgreems.

Many woids it loined de trevvlers
From dere lidder, great Sebolsta—
Loined from simmansheep de lenguage,
How to tell de stoin from starbud,
Lettest dope on port witt larbud,
Tukked from windlasses, witt rudders—
All dese teengs, witt many odders,
While it lined de benks Cape Cudders,
Both canel-benks Old Cape Cudders.

So dey pessed de night in gledness,
Sleeped away to bed witt deadness—
So de dawn bruk gred-u-ally,
So de stimm-sheep ritched Menhettan
While it slapt in bed de Shullers.
Soon dey woke oppon de geng-plenk,
Wot dey hoid de Keptin yalling,
"Sorry, keeds, it shudd distoib you,
But your liss has just hexpired!"

So it ended all de voyitch,
So it lended all de peelgreems.

Two contributors have, in separate letters, outlined for us their solution of a problem that confronts hundreds of Shoalers every season. We print their letters here, in combination, retaining the best features of each:



"We, Froncie Wood and Bill Chew, are planning to go into business, to fill a very great need at Star Island. For several years, with progressive spirit and matchless altruism, we have pondered the problem of supplying sanitary youth at the Shoals with exceptional bath tub service.

"We are now ready to launch a new venture to be known as the "Star Island Baths, Limited." The assets of this corporation consist of two gigantic brains plus three collapsible bath tubs. In due course both our brains and our tubs will be transported to the Hotel Oceanic where the tubs will be set up and rented to guests at a nominal fee. Two of these will be known as "local tubs" which may be occupied for fifteen minutes at a small charge of twenty five cents. The third tub will be reserved for "express service" at a rate of ten cents for five minutes. Strip tickets will be provided for both local and express tubs. After the tennis and baseball finals an extra express will be added to the schedule. We are planning to have music during the baths for discriminating patrons, for which a small additional fee will be made. The tubs will be so constructed that they will swing in time to the music, and all will have "black bottoms." If hot water is desired all a guest needs to do is to place a finger on the electric bell in his room, first ring twice for water and then six times for fire.

"The founders of the company are considering selling stock in this revolutionary enterprise and will entertain bids for the shares."

* * * * *

We would gladly sign up for several shares, were it not for the fact that the original promoters say their stock is sure to collapse.

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Striving ever for journalistic balance, and to redeem this page from total absurdity, we turn from our volatile mood to "THE TEACHER," a poem by Mabel-Louize Arey:

Day after day she offers all her best;
Day after day she meets discouragement.
Bitter is failure, rugged is the test,
But, if she strikes one spark, she is content.

Her work so often seems to bear no fruit,
For growth of mind and spirit still are slow.
Her search is endless for that hidden root
Of understanding, which, with care, will grow.

Her glance is kindly, and her word is just;
Her patience, infinite; her vision, clear.
She looks upon her labor as a trust
Sacredly hers, and, for that reason, dear.

Her sisterhood is free to all who dare
To live, for service' sake, a life obscure.
She cares not whether such a life be fair—
She builds the things that, though unseen, endure!

* * * * *

"Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio; a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy. He hath borne me on his back a thousand times."

The skulls of our contributors are not yet the hollow shells that make stage props for a modern Hamlet. Out of them there still shall flood a thousand jests and fancies. But there will be no What-Not page to catch the flow.

And now, when the curtain is falling on the play, we think with gratitude upon the loyal friends who stood in the wings and gave us so many of our best lines.

In our opening paragraph we lamented the passing of Pegasus. But it was only to indulge in clinical conceits. Pegasus, of course, is not dead. We still may trust to the invincible, magicked sword of the imagination. On the winged and snorting steed we still may canter, upward, to the enchanted heights of Mt. Pelion. *Pegasus is not dead. And so long as men will seek "the unobtainable beauty," he will not die.*

—HANS AXEL WALLEEN